

## COLUEL IS

#### **FEATURES**

6 Duck Hunting
with Papa
Tag along with Maya and Gabe
on a duck-hunting adventure.

What's Snowing On?

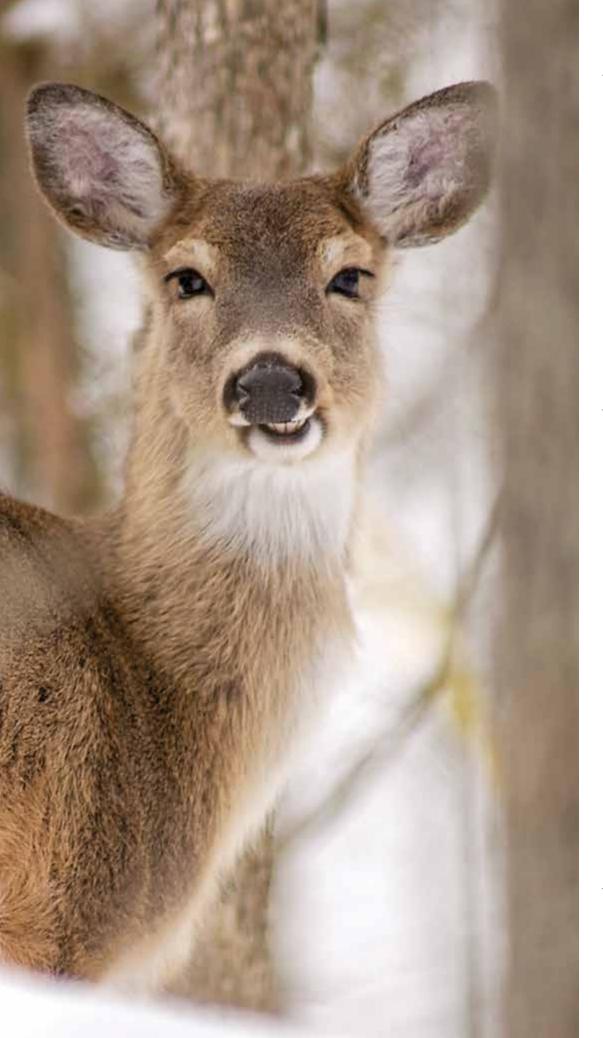
Xplor tracks down facts
about wildlife in winter.

#### DEPARTMENTS

- 2 Get Out!
- **3** What Is It?
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- 17 Strange but True
- **18** How To
- **20** Xplor More

A doe in the snow drops by to say, "Yo."

by Jim Rathert





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#### ON THE COVER

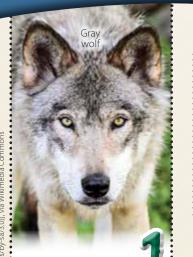
Youth Duck Hunter by Noppadol Paothong

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Learn the basics of TREASURE HUNTING

WITH GPS, and then hit the trails to find hidden treasures. GPS units provided. Ages 8 and older with an adult. Cape Girardeau Conservation Nature Center. November 19, 1–3:30 p.m. Registration begins November 1. Call 573-290-5218 for more information.

The leaves have dropped and snow is in the air, but there's still plenty to see and do outside. Let's go!

#### Join us for WHO HOWLED?

and learn fascinating details about the latest wolf research and findings. All ages. Runge Conservation Nature Center in Jefferson City. November 3, 6:30–8 p.m. No registration required. Call 573-526-5544 for more information.

Explore the basics of DUTCH OVEN COOKING. Fixings and equipment provided. Families. Columbia Bottom Conservation Area in St. Louis. November 12, 10 a.m.—noon. Call 314-877-6014 to register.



Work with your family to put up bird-feeding stations.

#### NOVEMBERID

Look for old bird nests in the woods.

#### NOVEMBER 20

Ripe pecans are dropping from their trees. Gather some for a Thanksgiving pie. Search mdc.mo.gov for "pecan" to learn more and find great places to find pecan trees.

#### DECEMBERI

Great horned owls are courting. Listen for "hoo, hoo-oo, hoo-oo."

#### DECEMBERS

Bald eagles begin arriving in Missouri.

#### DECEMBER 24

Look for these woodpeckers at your suet feeders: downy, hairy, pileated, and red-bellied.



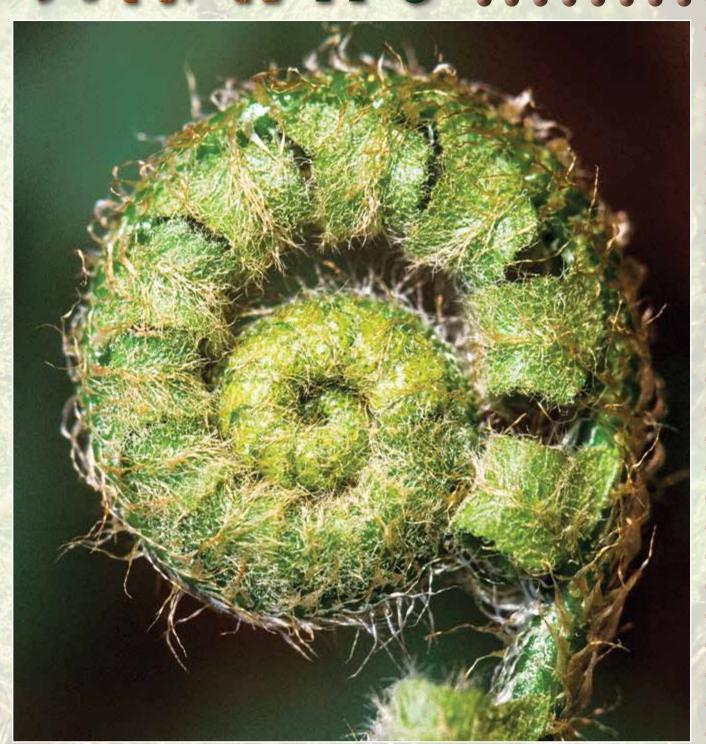
Choose from one of six **EAGLE DAYS** programs around the state, and visit 13 other locations where you can watch eagles in the wild. All ages. Visit **mdc.mo.gov** and search "eagle days" for locations, dates, and times. Early December through early February.

Stop by the Springfield Conservation Nature Center for MATURAL CRAFTS.

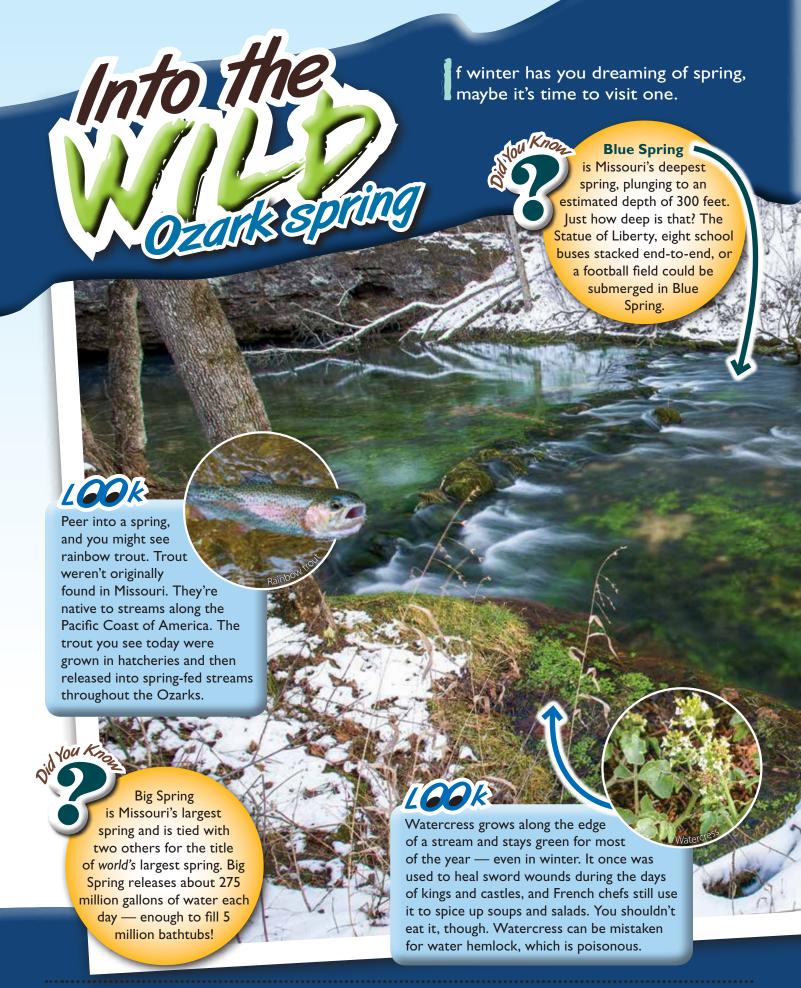
We supply the materials, and parents provide the guidance. All ages. December 10, 10 a.m.—3 p.m. No registration required. Call 417-888-4237 for more information.



#### DON'T KNOW? Jump to Page 20 to find out.



- 1 As a youngster, I'm bristly and curled.
- 2 I grow leathery and toothed when unfurled.
- 3 Soon my leaves start looking like stockings.
- 4 And at Christmas my green keeps on rocking.





# mallard mallard mallard mallard mallard Mith Epapa by Matt Seek · photos by Noppadol Paothong

#### "On! Your! Feet!"

Gabe's eyelids snapped open to find the bushy-bearded face of his grandfather smiling over him. Papa was once in the Army. Bellowing like a drill sergeant was his favorite way to wake people up. It certainly worked. Gabe slid from under the cozy blankets and padded downstairs to the too-bright kitchen. The clock above the stove read 4 a.m. Papa stood at the sink, pouring hot chocolate into a thermos. "It's a great day for a duck hunt," he said.







not. Dress in layers that are

easy to take off and put back on.

When you're poling a boat, wading

through the muck, or throwing out

decoys, you get hot. So peel off a

layer. The last thing you want to

do is sweat. Because when you

stop moving, sweat will

make you cold.

#### Oh-Dark-Thirty

Gabe found his sister, Maya, in the mudroom, wrestling on a pair of chest waders. They looked like rubber boots, except they went all the way up to Maya's chest.

Rip, Papa's pony-sized Labrador retriever, wasn't helping. Whenever Maya took her eyes off a glove or spare sock, Rip snatched it up and pranced off with it.

"You're worthless," Papa told Rip affectionately as he wrenched a drool-drenched sock from the dog's jaws and tossed it back to Maya. Unlike Maya, Papa didn't seem to mind the slobber.

Gabe dressed quickly then shuffled out into the cold night to join his sister in Papa's pickup truck.

"You've got to be crazy to be a duck hunter," Papa said as he shifted the truck into gear. "Why else would you get up at oh-dark-thirty to spend hours out in the freezing cold just to watch a bunch of birds fly around a marsh?"

In the back seat, Maya and Gabe were wondering the same thing.

#### Gliding Through the Milky Way

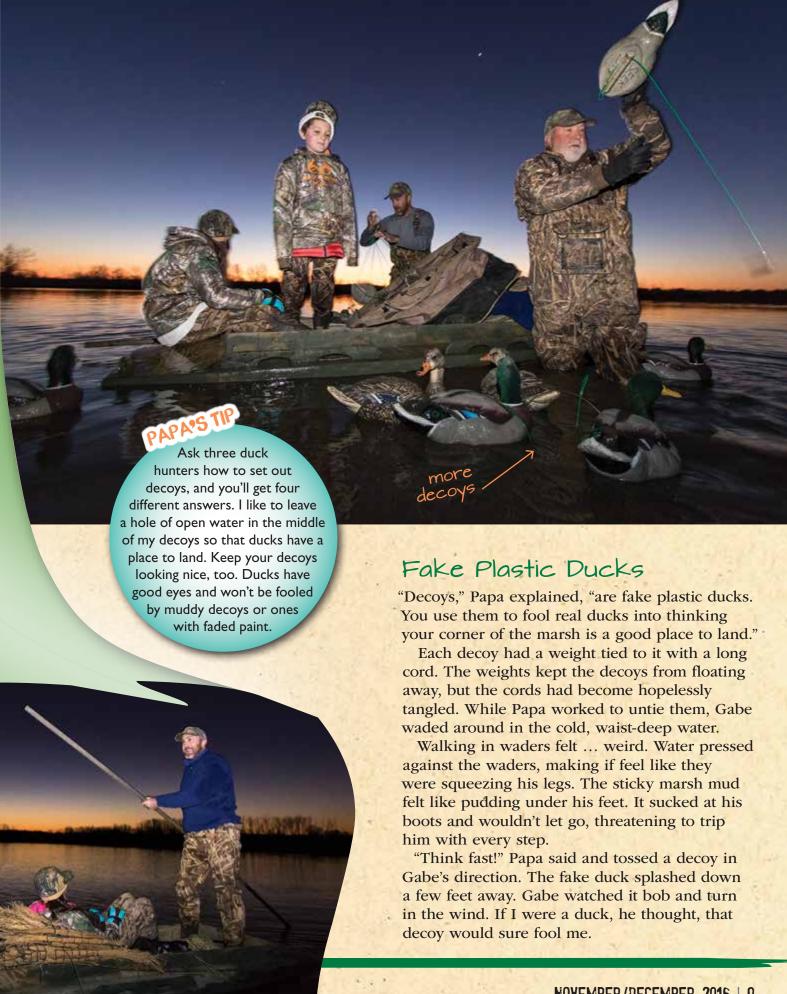
Darkness swallowed them when Papa clicked off the headlights. From the bank, the marsh looked mysterious and spooky. Maya heard the clink and clunk of her dad loading gear into the boats. Something splashed somewhere out in the water, and coyotes yipped and yowled in the distance.

"Watch your step," her dad said as he helped her into a wide wooden boat and directed her to sit on a rolled-up mat of grasses. Maya wondered what the grasses were for, but before she could ask, her dad hopped in after her and

used a long wooden pole to push the boat out into the inky water.

A galaxy of stars shimmered overhead. The water was as smooth as glass, and Maya had a hard time making out where the sky ended and the marsh began. It felt as though they were gliding *through* the Milky Way, not beneath it.

Maya felt a wave gently rock their boat. Then she saw Papa emerge from the darkness, poling another boat toward them. Rip was perched on the bow like a pirate's parrot. Gabe sat behind him near an enormous sack of duck decoys. It looked like the boat might sink at any moment, but Papa guided it expertly through the marsh, teasing Maya about how slow her dad was going. In a few moments, he had disappeared ahead of them into the gloom.





#### A Not-So-Peaceful Sunrise

So that's what the grass mats are for, Maya thought.

They had beached the boats side-by-side on a reed-covered mound in the middle of the marsh. Dad and Papa were using the mats for camouflage. When they were done, the boats looked like a patch of cattails. Gabe and Papa hunkered down inside one of the boats. Maya hid with her dad in the other.



The sun had
just peeked over
the horizon when
Maya heard a
strange whistling
noise. "Get ready,"
Dad whispered.
Maya scanned
the sky but

couldn't see anything. Papa began blowing on his duck call: *Waaank, waank, waank, waank. Ticka, ticka, ticka, ticka*. And then Maya saw them: a dense flock of green-headed ducks whizzing by just beyond the decoys. Their wings made the quavering whistle she had heard earlier. They flew impossibly fast.

you'll have a better chance to make a good,

clean shot.

When Rip saw them, he went berserk. He began shaking uncontrollably and trumpeting out ear-piercing whimpers that made Maya imagine Chewbacca from *Stars Wars* getting tickled ruthlessly. The ducks swung far out into the marsh, and disappeared behind some trees.

"Well that was exciting," Papa said.

#### Stories and LCDs

"The hunting is excellent, but the shooting is poor."

Gabe figured that was Papa's way of saying there weren't many ducks around today. In fact, they'd seen only a couple other flocks since Rip scared away the first one. It didn't matter to Gabe. It was fun just being out in the marsh.

To pass the time, Papa told funny stories. He told about melting the soles of his boots while trying to warm his feet by a campfire, and stories about the ornery things that Dad did when he was a boy, and about the bald eagle that swooped down to steal a duck that Papa had just shot. The funniest stories always started with Papa saying, "Now don't tell grandma I told you this ...."

When Gabe got cold, Papa moved everyone into a duck blind that was well-hidden behind the boats. He lit a propane heater and passed out cups of steamy hot chocolate, slices of spicy summer sausage, and LCDs Little Chocolate Doughnuts. Gabe felt toasty in no time.

"You know," Papa said, "this is one of the best hunts I've ever been on."

"But you haven't fired a shot," Gabe said.

"Hunting isn't just about shooting ducks. It's about slipping quietly through dark water in a good boat, watching the sun rise in a wild place, and spending time with people you love. And it seems to me," Papa said, "that we did all those things."





blanket of fresh snow can mean a day of sledding for you, but it is a mixed blessing for animals trying to survive winter in the wild. Let's take a walk and see how some Missouri critters spend their snow days.

Voles can produce as many as 17 litters or up to more than 80 young per year.

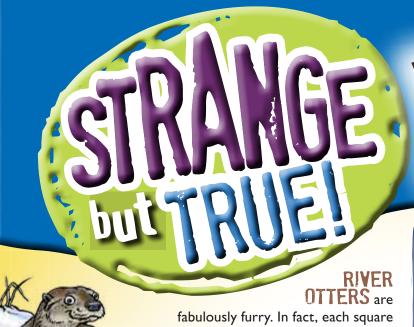
In old fields and pastures, **prairie voles** tunnel through the snow, nibbling grass and tree bark. Are they safer from predators by being under the snow? Depends on who's doing the hunting.











YOUR GUIDE TO ALL THE UNUSUAL UNIQUE.

AND UNBELIEVABLE STUFF THAT GOES ON IN NATURE

fabulously furry. In fact, each square inch of an otter's skin is covered with nearly 375,000 hairs. All that hair keeps the fishmunching mammals warm and dry when they swim in icy water.

Each year, the
Conservation
Department grows
I.6 million TROUT to
release into spring-fed rivers
and winter lakes throughout
Missouri. That's tons of trout —
literally. The fish produced annually
have a combined weight of about 550 tons.

With their ginormous beaks, EVENING GROSBEAKS can crush seeds that would crumple

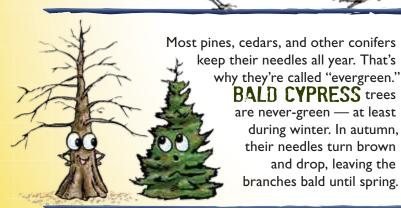
another bird's bill. Pine siskins, redpolls, and finches often flock to grosbeaks, hoping to snatch up the scraps that the burly beaked birds

leave behind.

#### A NORTHERN HARRIER'S

saucer-shaped face is lined with stiff feathers that funnel sounds to its ears. This "face funnel" helps

harriers hear the slightest squeak so they can zero in on mice hiding in the grass.





owls — they're early birds.
The wintery white predators
normally live far north
of Missouri on the Arctic
tundra. Up there, the sun
doesn't set during summer,
and snowies have no choice
but to hunt during the day.

**SCULPINS** are big-mouthed, bug-eyed fish that hug the bottom of cold, swift streams in the Ozarks. To avoid becoming chum for predators, sculpins have a trick up their fins: They change color to blend in with their surroundings.



Make Deer Jerky

t's easy to turn the deer you harvested into a delicious and nutritious snack.

### HERE'S WHAT YOU NEED

- 2 pounds of deer meat (Any lean cut of meat will work. Most people use meat from the deer's leg such as round steak or rump roast.)
- Sharp knife and a cutting board
- Meat tenderizing hammer
- ½ cup teriyaki sauce
- ⅓ cup soy sauce
- 1/3 cup Worcestershire sauce
- 1 teaspoon red pepper flakes (optional)
- Zip-top plastic bag
- Aluminum foil
- Shallow cake pan or cookie sheet
- An adult to help you



Place the meat in the freezer for an hour. This will make it easier to slice.



Slice the meat into thin strips, no thicker than a quarter of an inch.

#### Pro Tip:

Cutting the meat with the grain (so the muscle fibers run lengthwise) will make the jerky chewier. Cutting against the grain (so the muscle fibers face the knife blade) will make the jerky more crumbly.



To make the jerky more tender, pound out each strip with a meat tenderizing hammer. This also helps the meat absorb the flavors of the marinade.





Mix together the teriyaki, soy, and Worcestershire sauce. If you like spicy jerky, add a teaspoon of hot pepper flakes. Pour the marinade in a zip-top bag and add the meat. Seal the bag and slosh everything around to mix things up. Leave the bag in the refrigerator overnight (or for at least 3 hours).





From October to December, skies above the Show-Me State become packed — like highways during rush hour — with thousands of ducks flying bumper-to-bumper (or beak-to-bottom), migrating south for winter. Missouri's marshes provide important pit stops where road-weary waterfowl can rest and refuel during their long journey.

Practice identifying a few common ducks with this puzzle, then grab a pair of binoculars and visit a wetland to see real ones.

#### **Puzzle Instructions**

You've heard, "birds of a feather flock together," but sometimes birds with different feathers flock together. For example, different kinds of ducks often hang out during migration. You might even find a coot or two — which aren't ducks at all — mixed in.

How many of each species can you find in this flock? Hint: There are 73 total.



WHAT IS?

— FROM PAGE 3 —

Leaves that are shaped like Christmas stockings and a deep green color that lasts all winter earn this Missouri native fern its common name. If you like to hike in winter, you may see Christmas ferns growing in woods along streams and ravines.

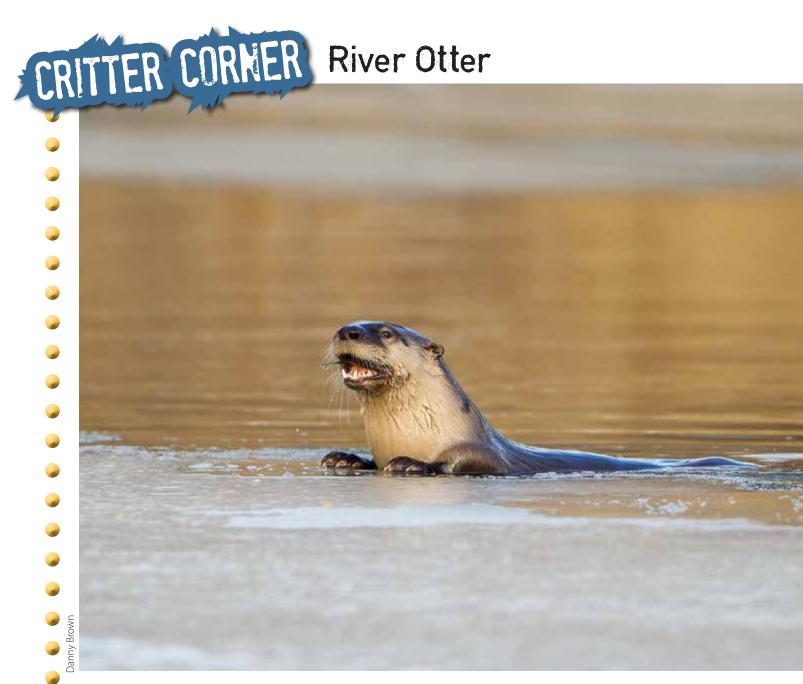




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FREE TO MISSOURI HOUSEHOLDS



Take a walk along a stream this winter, and you may see this member of the weasel family snacking on fish or playing on the ice. With streamlined bodies, webbed feet, and heavy layers of fat, otters are well-suited to life in the water. Otters live in family groups, so if you see one, you're likely to see others. Visit **mdc.mo.gov** to learn more and find great places to see them.